

TAUBE RAID ON KENT—RUSSIANS JOIN BRITISH

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

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One Halfpenny.

THE RE-BIRTH OF RUSSIA! FIRST PHOTOGRAPHS TO REACH ENGLAND OF THE LIGHTNING REVOLUTION IN PETROGRAD.

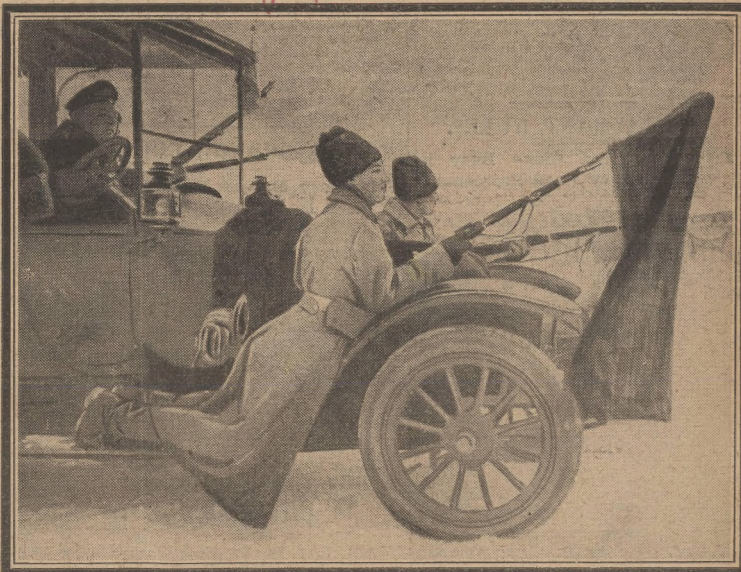


Barricade erected in one of the principal streets. It is defended by field-pieces, from one of which the red flag is flying.



Students and soldiers firing across the Moikia Canal at the police.

The police who supported the reactionaries during the civil war in Petrograd fought with revolvers and machine guns, and in many cases took up positions on the roofs or in the garrets. They were thus able to pour a murderous fire on the people below. The



Soldiers travelled on the footboards of motor-cars with red flags affixed to their bayonets.

soldiers and students are seen firing across the canal at the police, hidden in houses on the opposite bank. They are in a church porch, and later police were found in the belfry with machine guns.—(From the *Daily Mirror* staff photographer in Russia.)

HOW TO AVOID A BIG BREAD FAMINE.

Rate of Consumption Must Be Reduced at Once.

EAT 1LB. A WEEK LESS.

The present rate of consumption of bread and flour must be reduced. Without the strictest economy in the use of these commodities we cannot get through till the next harvest.

That, in brief, is the extremely grave view of the situation held by the Ministry of Food.

"We can get through without distress to anybody if every person will eat one pound less of bread per week than he or she normally consumes," an official told *The Daily Mirror* yesterday.

This is the case in a nutshell. But there can, of course, be no hard-and-fast acceptance of the rule.

Lord Devonport has laid down the average ration which should be consumed per week at 4lb. of bread—or 3lb. of flour for bread-making—2½lb. of uncooked meat and 2lb. of sugar, though the last-mentioned ration may have to be reduced.

HOW TO ECONOMISE.

An agricultural labourer could subsist on 4lb. of meat per week, but would require 7lb. or 8lb. of bread—meat being beyond the reach of his pocket—and his family's consumption of bread would therefore be correspondingly high.

The sedentary worker, on the other hand, could do with less bread or flour, whilst the munition and factory worker could afford more meat and could live with less bread.

It is bread which is the difficulty. Fortunately there is room for enormous economy. Besides the waste of stale crusts and hunches in the home, there is considerable waste in restaurants and tea-shops.

The sizes of the rolls and the chunks of "household" supplied at lunches and dinners will be reduced materially. A corresponding reduction could, of course, be made in the price. Almost everybody must have noticed the amount of bread left behind by customers.

It is generally expected that an order in regard to the restriction of after-dinner issues will be issued shortly. Several leading hotels have already discontinued serving suppers to the outside public.

OUR MEAT SUPPLY.

Fortunately there are enough beasts in the country to keep the meat supply going unless something unforeseen happens. It is the saving of bread which is the all-important problem.

If every person will eat one pound of bread less weekly we can laugh at the U submarine. Mr. Kennedy Jones, the Director of Food Economy, is actively engaged in a campaign to educate the public on all such matters as substitutes and the most economical use of food.

All the machinery of the War Savings Committee will be used in the campaign, and it is hoped by placing before the public a perfectly frank statement on the situation to make the system of voluntary rationing a complete success.

It is well known that the authorities do not favour the principle of compulsory rationing, on the ground that its practicality is doubtful. For example, in the case of a munition shop could not be placed on the same level as a domestic servant. One would be allotted too little bread, another too much.

A compulsory scheme could not, it is urged, adjust the distribution according to individual needs.

RESTAURANT RULES.

Proprietors and Chefs Busy in Solving New Food Problems.

This has been a momentous Easter for Restaurant Land. The new orders for the regulation of food have given proprietors and chefs plenty to think about, and during the Easter holidays they will be employing their leisure in devising means for meeting the new problems.

Under the new rules no meat may be served on Tuesdays.

Potatoes can only be served on Tuesdays and Fridays.

Only two ounces of bread are to be served at a meal. Five ounces of meat are the full allowance for lunch or dinner.

"The new regulations are certainly drastic," said Mr. Minola, the manager of Romano's, to *The Daily Mirror* yesterday; "but they offer no insoluble difficulties. Our chef is rather loath to forego the new conditions, as they will give him a chance of showing his ingenuity in the manufacture of made-up dishes."

The new rules seem to be generally regarded as a return to liberty in the matter of food. The restaurant owners limited people's choices and led in many cases to an increased consumption of joints. Under the new régime the "fancy dish" will return to its own.

VEGETABLES SCARCE AND DEAR.

Because of the wintry weather the week-end markets will have very few green vegetables. Cabbages are very scarce and not very good. Parsnips are selling at record prices. Swedes are abundant and reasonably cheap. Potatoes are as scarce as ever.

SUMMER TIME.

Clocks To Be Put Forward During the Night.

"THE LOST HOUR."

Summer Time is due.

The following official statement is issued:—In accordance with the Order in Council issued last week, Summer Time will come into force in Great Britain and Ireland at two o'clock to-morrow morning.

All clocks and watches should be put forward one hour during the night (Saturday-Sunday). The Government particularly request that persons having charge of public clocks will ensure that the necessary alteration is made.

The altered time will be used for all ordinary purposes, as last year.

All trains will run according to the altered times, and all establishments where hours are regulated by law, such as licensed premises, factories, etc., will be required to observe the altered time.

Summer Time will come to an end at two o'clock in the morning of Monday, September 17.

GOOD FRIDAY AT HOME.

Fewer Holidaymakers Than Usual Leave London for Seaside.

It was obvious at the London railway stations yesterday that the public had taken to heart the Government's admonition to avoid travelling during the Easter holidays.

At Victoria Station in the morning *The Daily Mirror* found some of the platforms crowded, but the travellers were chiefly women and children who were making only short journeys.

There was little luggage beyond that which travellers carried in their hands. There were no special trains to the seaside, as in former years. At Charing Cross, Liverpool-street, Euston and Paddington the same conditions prevailed.

OVER 30,000 COPIES SOLD.

That is the extraordinary record attained by "Canada in Khaki." Its popularity is due to its fascinating contents, pictures, prose and poetry. There is no better half-crown war book obtainable.

The publishers express that the binders have had difficulty in coping with the great demand. A large staff is working day and night, and orders will be filled as promptly as possible.

Orders to the Publisher, 23-29, Boulevard-street, E.C.4, should be accompanied with 6d. for inland postage or 1s. for postage abroad.

HORSES AND MULES ONLY.

Great Hospital for 2,500 Animals Behind British Lines.

From Our Own Correspondent.

PARIS, Thursday.—A French correspondent writing from the Droczy station at the back of the British lines describes a large veterinary hospital there with accommodation for 2,500 horses and mules.

Orders to the Publisher, 23-29, Boulevard-street, E.C.4, should be accompanied with 6d. for inland postage or 1s. for postage abroad.

During the last six months nearly 2,000 animals have been operated on after being chloroformed, and much unnecessary suffering has thus been avoided.

"QUICK-CHANGE HOUSE."

Temporary Homes That Will Be Turned Into Family Dwellings.

From Our Own Correspondent.

PARIS, Thursday.—The French Minister of Munitions has decided to construct dwelling places for bachelor workers in the great arms factories in a southern city of a nature that can be used to accommodate families after the war.

A number of such houses are being constructed, grouped round reading and writing rooms, a wash-house, double etc.

The two-story houses, which are of concrete, have an east and west exposure to ensure the greatest possible amount of sun, and a long frontage to give space for gardens.

During the war there will be a bed in every room. Later ranges will be placed in the rooms intended for kitchens, and little further will be needed to transform them into workmen's dwellings.

These constructions do not cost much more than sheds, but the building of them takes longer.

TWENTY MILES FROM FIRING LINE.

PARIS, Friday.—The French Government has decided that prisoners of war will only be employed upon work in the zone of the armies at a minimum of twenty miles from the firing line.

In conformity with undertakings by the German Government, French prisoners of war in the zone of the danger zone should be brought back as soon as possible to their former camps.—Exchange.

SCANDAL OF UNFIT.

Mr. Churchill's Powerful Article in To-morrow's "Sunday Pictorial."

RECRUITING THE "CROCKED."

The Right Hon. Winston Spencer Churchill, M.P., has written a powerful article on the new "Man-Power" Bill for to-morrow's *Sunday Pictorial*.

It will be remembered that Mr. Churchill criticised this Bill severely in the House of Commons.

Mr. Churchill advocates the raising of the Army age limit to forty-five. He points to the injustice of the Bill, which, unless far greater care than usual is exercised by medical boards, will permit the military authorities to call up invalids for service—or, rather, for hospital.

The western front will not be strengthened by filling the hospitals at home. Mr. Churchill's brilliant article will create a vast amount of discussion and certainly do much good.

In to-morrow's *Sunday Pictorial* Mr. Horatio Bottomley writes, in his usual brilliant style, on the effect of America into the war.

"Bravo! Uncle Sam!" is his title; and in stirring phrases Mr. Bottomley welcomes the new alliance between the two branches of the Anglo-Saxon race.

"Uncle Sam as War-Maker" is the title of another special article in to-morrow's *Sunday Pictorial*. It is an intimate character study of the President written by Mr. Judson C. Welliver, a prominent American journalist.

LONDON'S WAR BUILDINGS.

Over £300,000 Spent in Erection of Temporary Offices.

Upwards of £300,000 has been spent in the erection of temporary buildings in London for the conduct of business in connection with the war.

This information is contained in a return showing the buildings acquired, etc., in the London district between January 1 and December 31, 1916. The list of buildings commandeered may be summarised as follows:—

Hotels 8 Private houses 32 Clubs 4 Commercial offices 26 Public buildings 9 Warehouses 14

The nine public buildings include museums, galleries and theatres. The hotels commandeered have been bought; all have been either hired or requisitioned.

REVOLUTION PICTURES.

Our Wonderful Photographs of Happenings in Petrograd.

The Daily Mirror publishes to-day the first photographs of the Russian revolution.

These remarkable photographs constitute another landmark in the history of a journal which has won for itself a reputation as the predominant picture paper of the world.

The photographs of the Russian revolution were taken by a *Daily Mirror* staff photographer, Mr. G. H. Mewes, who was attached to the Grand Duke Nicholas when war broke out.

The recipient of high honours at the hands of the late Tsar, Mr. Mewes has consistently provided the world with the most accurate history of Russia's progress in the war since the outbreak of hostilities.

He was leaving for the front to join General Brussloff's staff when the outbreak occurred in Petrograd, but immediately cancelled his arrangements and remained in the Russian capital with the result that *Daily Mirror* readers are able to see wonderful photographs of the revolution.

Mr. Mewes' task was exceedingly difficult. But as the new movement in the life of Russia progressed he found the leaders warmed to him as a dispassionate man who represented the premier picture paper of a liberty-loving land.

NATIONAL SERVICE.

Names of the Twelve Salaried Commissioners.

The names of the twelve National Service Commissioners who have been appointed at salaries of £500 a year are:—Captain J. C. B. Field, Captain H. Stettenham, Colonel Drummond and Messrs. W. Crosland, R. H. Eden, E. Armitage, H. A. Drew, L. F. Lambert, A. E. Elwell, H. L. Fife, H. G. Watson and James Adams.

Messrs. W. Webster and Lewis Shelden have been appointed deputy commissioners at £300 a year.

These appointments were made by Mr. Neville Chamberlain on the recommendation of the Director of the Agricultural Section, who selected the men having the closest acquaintance with agricultural problems from a large number of applicants, as well as persons recommended from numerous sources, for the offices, and after very careful investigation and inquiry.

The quaint ceremony of distributing on Good Friday sixpences from the tombstone of an unknown benefactress who lies buried in St. Bartholomew's, Smithfield, to old ladies living in the parish, was observed as usual yesterday.

THE GREAT RETURN AND GREAT RETREAT.

"Hindenburg Line" and Memories of Mons Days.

ECHO OF ST. QUENTIN.

The "Hindenburg Line" (Douai-Cambrai-Le Callet-St. Quentin-La Fere-Laon), about which the Germans have talked so much, includes the line which the "contemptible little British Army" occupied the day after "the most critical day of all" in the Great Retreat from Mons.

It embraces names famous in the 1914 retreat, and the following may be of the successive general lines held by the British in those fateful August days show:—

August 22 Conde-Mons-Binche.
August 24 Valenciennes-Mauberge.
August 25 Le Cateau-Landreies.
August 27 St. Quentin-Vermard.
August 28 Noyon-Chauny-La Fere.

St. Quentin appears in the communiqués now. It was near St. Quentin that Generals Hubert and Sir Philip Chetwode laid a heavy hand on the German cavalry. On the evening of August 28 our retreating troops were closely followed by two German cavalry columns moving south-east from St. Quentin.

General Gough, with the 3rd Cavalry Division, engaged one of the columns, and flung back the Uhlans of the Guard with considerable loss. General Chetwode, with the 5th Cavalry Division, near Corisy, routed the other column, and the leading German regiment was almost broken up in our dashing attack.

JOFFRE'S DRAMATIC TELEGRAM.

Have you forgotten how the great retreat began? It began on Sunday, August 23, and three acts of the great drama may be described from Lord French's dispatches, as follows:—

ACT I. (Sunday, August 23; Mons Line).—"About 5 p.m., says Lord French, 'I received a most unexpected message from General Joffre by telegram, saying that at least three German corps—viz., a Reserve Corps, the 4th Corps, and the 8th Corps—were moving on my position in front, and that the 2nd Corps was engaged in a turning movement from Tournay.'

Two reserve French divisions and the 5th French Army on my right were retreating, the Germans having on the previous day gained possession of the passages of the Sambre between Charleroi and Namur."

Then at daybreak on the 24th began the heroic marching without rest. During the 25th the Cambrai-Le Cateau-Landreies position had been partially prepared and entrenched, but owing to the accumulating strength of the enemy, the continued retirement of the French on his right, his exposed left flank, the tendency of the 2nd German Corps to envelop him and the exhaustion of the troops, Lord French decided not to make a stand, but to put some considerable obstacle, such as the Somme and the Oise, between my troops and the enemy."

GLORY OF THE GUARDS.

ACT II.—On the 25th the First Corps marched on Landreies, arriving there at 10 p.m. At 9.30 p.m. the 4th Guards Brigade had been heavily attacked, and in glorious fighting inflicted severe losses. The French on the same time the First Division, south-east of Marolles was heavily engaged, and partly owing to the assistance given by the French reserve divisions, urgently summoned, but mainly owing to the skill of the 4th Guards Brigade, the corps from a difficult position "in the dark night, its march was resumed at dawn on the 26th towards Wassignv-Guise."

ACT III.—"May all the 'most critical day of all'."

The Second Army Corps had its right on Le Cateau and its left near Caudry. The line of defence being continued towards Seraucourt by the Fourth Division, the left being thrown back. At daybreak on the 26th the Germans were throwing their main strength against the left of its positions.

ODDS OF FOUR TO ONE.

"At this time," says Lord French, "the guns of four German army corps were in position against them, and Sir Horace Smith-Dorrien reported to me that he judged it impossible to continue his retirement at daybreak (as ordered) in face of such an attack."

"I sent him orders to use his utmost endeavours to break off action and retire at the earliest possible moment, as it was impossible for me to send him any support, the First Corps being at the moment incapable of movement. There had been no time to entrench the position properly, but the troops showed a magnificent front to the terrible fire that confronted them. The artillery, although outmatched by at least four to one, made splendid fight, and inflicted heavy losses on their opponents."

"At length it became apparent that if complete annihilation was to be avoided a retirement must be attempted; and the order was given to commence at 4.30 p.m. Fortunately the enemy had an energetic pursuit too heavily to engage in an energetic pursuit."

Lord French then speaks of the saving of the left wing of the Army by General Sir Horace Smith-Dorrien.

Far into the night the retreat continued, and through the 27th and 28th, when the troops halted on the line Noyon-Chauny-La Fere (the two former towns being the last towns of the line, the latter town the Germans have since flooded), and so on to the Marne and back to the Aisne.

RUSSIANS LINK UP WITH GENERAL MAULE'S MEN

Haig's Troops Take Three More Villages and Find Many German Dead.

HUNS' AIR CLAIMS: "SQUADRON OF 4 DOWN."

French Retake Ground Lost in German Attack—Foe's Stokhod Claim: "9,630 Prisoners and 15 Guns."

BRITISH OFFICIAL.

Mesopotamia.—Russian and British advance detachments established touch on April 2 on the left bank of the DIALA River.

The Turkish forces in this region are reported to be in retreat in the direction of Kifri.

General Headquarters (France), Friday.

9 P.M.—Our troops continued their attacks north of St. Quentin yesterday in the neighbourhood of Ronsoy, and carried the village of Lempire, where further prisoners and three more machine guns were taken by us.



The British have taken Ronsoy and Lempire.

Large numbers of German dead were found in the captured position.

To-day we made further progress north-east of Noreuil, and drove off a German counter-attack after stiff fighting. During the operations of the past week between St. Quentin and Arras our advance has proved that the enemy has suffered severely, large numbers of his dead having been found in many localities.

We entered the enemy's trenches yesterday east of Arras and brought back eight German prisoners.

Another successful raid was carried out by us during the night opposite Wytschaete on a front of 300 yards, in which we captured twenty-one prisoners.

We blew a mine last night east of Ypres.

Yesterday and on the night of the 4th-5th inst. several long-distance raids were carried out by our aeroplanes, and a number of railway junctions, munition depots and aeroplanes were successfully bombed.

FRENCH LOSE AND RETAKE HUN STORY OF 'DOWNING' BRITISH AIR SQUADRON.

German Attack That Developed on a Front Over 1½ Miles.

FRENCH OFFICIAL.

On the front from the Somme to the Oise the artillery duel was maintained in a rather lively manner during the night.

A German counter-attack, carried out after a violent bombardment on our positions to the north of La Folie Farm, was stopped dead by our barrage fire.

There were patrol encounters near Hill 116 (north-east of La Folie) and in the region of Beaurort (south-west of La Fere).

To the south of the Oise we have made considerable progress to the north of Landricourt. To the north-west of Rheims our grenade counter-attacks enabled us to progress and again recapture trench elements.

Night.—Between the Somme and the Oise and in the region north of Soissons there were artillery engagements at various points without infantry action.

North-west of Rheims we continued to make progress by bombing to the east of Saigneul. The Germans violently bombarded the city of Rheims.

In the Argonne a coup de main on an enemy trench at the Fille Morie enabled us to make a certain number of prisoners, including three officers.

In the course of the day our aeroplanes destroyed two German captive balloons.—Central News.

Thursday night's communiqué told of a German liquid fire surprise attack north of Vienne-le-Chateau (Argonne), which was repulsed by barrages, the Germans leaving a number of dead and prisoners. A German attack north-west of Rheims was made between Saigneul and Godat Farm on a front of over one and a half miles.

SPECIALLY SELECTED TROOPS.

The enemy, says the communiqué, had mustered numerous troops, specially selected for storming purposes, in order to drive us from the left bank of the Aisne Canal, as is shown by the orders found upon officers killed or taken prisoners.

The attack completely failed on the greater portion of the front, where we almost immediately recaptured all our first line trenches.

Counter-attacks are in progress to recover the few elements which the enemy still held in the front.

German Chasers Claim To Have Felled Four Machines.

GERMAN OFFICIAL.

(Admiralty per Wireless Press.)

A British squadron, consisting of four aeroplanes, which had advanced as far as Douai, was chased by one of our chaser echelons and destroyed.

All four machines now lay behind our lines. Lieutenant Baron von Richtofen brought down two of them.

Berlin claims that the enemy lost eight more aeroplanes, and that three German aeroplanes are missing.

The night German communiqué said that on the Aisne front and on several sectors of the Aisne front there had been an intense artillery duel. The afternoon communiqué said "the artillery engagement had appreciably increased during the past few days on the Aisne front, especially from Amere as far as the Scarpe, where our positions were yesterday subjected temporarily to strong fire from guns of all calibres. Several advancing British reconnoitering detachments were repulsed by the occupants of our trenches."

"842 PRISONERS."

German Official.—The German night communiqué said: Batteries laid in Rheims and fortification works and traffic observed there have been effectively shelled by us.

The afternoon communiqué said that on the Aisne front, in conjunction with the Saigneul enterprise, the Germans claim taking fifteen French officers, 827 men, four machine guns, ten mine-throwers and a large quantity of munitions.—Admiralty per Wireless.

FOE ACTIVITY IN BALKANS.

FRENCH OFFICIAL.

Army of the East.—There was great artillery activity on the part of the enemy in the sector of Monastir and the Cerna.

The enemy attempted, without any success, whatever, to attack with bombs the Italian trenches near Hill 1,050.

We repulsed five attacks on Cerneva Stena, west of Monastir.—Reuter.



The British and Russians have joined hands. According to a Petrograd message Cosacks were sent on from Kharbin, which has been captured, and the linking up took place south of Kizil Roubat. The Turks are retreating on Kifri.

BELGIAN RELIEF VESSEL SUNK BY U BOAT.

Survivors Shelled in Their Boat by the Pirates.

AMSTERDAM, Thursday.—A lugger has arrived at Ymuiden with eleven men of the crew of the Belgian steamer Tregier, bound from New York to Rotterdam with grain for the Relief Commission.

Six men were wounded, four of them seriously. The rest of the crew, including the captain, were reported to be aboard another lugger.

The Tregier, according to the statements of the crew, was shelled and then torpedoed off Scheveningen. Not the slightest warning was given.—Central News.

Ymuiden, Thursday.—A member of the crew of the torpedoed ship has given the following details of the outrage.

After the torpedo struck the ship shots were fired at her in rapid succession. The boats were thereupon launched, and while one of them was being lowered a shell burst close to it, severely wounding several persons.

All hands succeeded in getting into the boats. Notwithstanding the fact, the submarine maintained an incessant fire.

Brazil to Declare War?—BUENOS AYRES, Friday.—A telegram from Rio de Janeiro states that it is officially confirmed that a submarine has sunk the Brazilian steamship Parana, killing three persons.

Anti-German excitement is intense. The Minister of Foreign Affairs, Dr. Lauro Muller, says: "The situation is grave, and perhaps a declaration of war against Germany is necessary"—Exchange.

A Lloyd's telegram states that the steamer Zealandia (7,995 tons) has gone ashore a total loss, and, sinking in the sand, was broken in two.

According to the French weekly return, no French trading vessels were lost last week.

GENERAL SMUTS INSPECTS SOUTH AFRICANS.

Impressive Scene Behind the Lines in France—'Splendid Services.'

WAR CORRESPONDENTS' HEADQUARTERS, FRANCE, Friday.—Lieutenant-General Smuts, who arrived in France yesterday on a brief visit, this morning reviewed the South African contingent.

The day was bleak and showery, but, notwithstanding the ceremonial parade, held amongst scenes of war, was an impressive spectacle.

The men, in full trench kit, were formed into three sides of a square in massed battalions of quarter column.

The band played the general salute, and the troops rested arms.

The distinguished soldier then shook hands with several officers.

He desired the General Commanding to make it known to us, as much impressed he had been by the fine soldierly bearing of the men, and how deeply the Empire appreciated the splendid services they were rendering.—Reuter's Special.

TWO VILLAGES TAKEN.

Sir Douglas Haig on Thursday afternoon reported the capture of Ronsoy and Basse Boulogne (north-east of Peronne) after sharp fighting; twenty-two prisoners and three machine guns taken. The retreating enemy was caught in his own barbed wire, suffering heavy losses from our machine-gun fire. Progress was made east and north-east of Metz-en-Couture in spite of considerable resistance. Western and south-western edges of Gouzeaucourt Wood (nine miles south-west of Cambrai) and Havrincourt Wood recaptured. Total bag: Eighty-one prisoners, two trench mortars and eight machine guns.

"NO SEPARATE PEACE."

BERNE, Friday.—The Cologne Gazette publishes an official note from Berlin warning the German people not to have any illusions about pacifism in Russia. The note says that the war party in Russia clearly has the upper hand at Petrograd.—Wireless Press.

AIR RAID ON KENTISH COAST TOWNS.

Eight Bombs Dropped by Taube in the Open.

NO CASUALTIES CAUSED.

The following communiqué was issued by the Field-Marshal Commanding-in-Chief, Home Forces, at 12.25 p.m. yesterday:—

"A hostile aeroplane passed over certain Kentish coast towns at about 10.45 last night.

"Eight bombs were dropped, most of which fell in the open.

"No casualties were caused and no damage resulted beyond the breaking of some glass."

HOW THE TAUBE CAME.

A futile air raid by an enemy machine took place on a part of the South-East Coast between 10 and 10.30 on Thursday night, reports a Daily Mirror correspondent.

A number of bombs were dropped, but in every case they fell upon open ground, with the result that no damage and no casualties occurred. The night was beautifully clear, with a light westerly wind.

"At the time I was walking on the sea front, when my attention was attracted by the unmistakable noise of an aeroplane engine, which could be heard approaching from the sea.

"I strained my eyes, but saw nothing. Then I was startled by hearing two heavy thuds, as if bombs had been dropped, followed by several explosions.

"Judging by the sounds the missiles were being dropped on the land not far from the shore in a north-westerly direction. This theory proved correct by the announcement that three bombs had been dropped near one place, and further bombs at another.

"All fell upon open ground, and, with the exception of making big holes in the earth no damage was done.

"The raid was all over in a few minutes, and many people were unaware that anything out of the ordinary had occurred. It was 10.25 when I heard the bombs dropping."

"9,630 PRISONERS" IN STOKHOD BATTLE.

Foe Also Claim Fifteen Guns and 150 Machine Guns.

GERMAN OFFICIAL.

The Germans claim that in the Stokhod battle on April 3 they captured 130 officers, 9,500 rank and file, fifteen guns, and 150 machine guns and mine-throwers.

OFFENSIVE NEAR RIGA.

RUSSIAN OFFICIAL.

Western Front.—After heavy artillery preparation, partly with shells charged with chemicals, the Germans took the offensive and occupied a part of our trenches east of Plakenen, thirteen and one-third miles south of Riga.

The enemy, however, was driven out as the result of our counter-attack and the positions restored.

Ten of our aeroplanes made a flight in the direction of Soka and dropped bombs on the station depots on the railway, in the neighbourhood of the village of Kutly (south-west of Svinuiki), and also on several other points occupied by the enemy troops.

Baltic Front.—In the direction of Bistrizta the enemy attempted to attack our position between the Jakobeni-Valeputa high road and the railway line, but was thrown back by our rifle and machine gun fire.

On April 4, after heavily bombarding the sector of our position between the mouth of the River Rinnik and the village of Kerdjeni, the enemy took attacks on our trenches south of the village of Gerlechi.

On both occasions he was beaten back by our rifle and artillery fire.

French aeroplanes twice bombarded the enemy's battery north of the village of Garvan.

SEAPLANES' RAID ON BOSPHORUS.

Black Sea.—Our seaplanes, under fire from the enemy's battery, carried out an aerial attack on the Bosphorus. Having successfully dropped bombs on the fortifications, all our machines returned to the vessels, the latter being attacked by enemy aeroplanes.

One of our machines, under the direction of Naval Sub-Lieutenant Kulevitch, with observer Lieutenant Ostrogorski, engaged in six aerial encounters. Admiralty per Wireless.

LADY HILLINGDON'S GIRL GARDENERS.



Lady Hillingdon (in black) talking to the girls and the foreman.



On the potato patch.



Nailing up fruit trees.

Girl gardeners are cultivating the grounds of Lord Hillingdon's seat at Uxbridge, and work under a foreman, Mr. Allen. Miss Paget, the daughter of Colonel Paget, is seen with Lady Hillingdon.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

MAJOR LLOYD GEORGE TO WED TO-DAY.



Major Richard Lloyd George, R.E., the Premier's eldest son, and Roberta, youngest daughter of Mr. Robert McAlpine, of Totteridge, who are to be married at the Abbey, Bath, to-day.—(Daily Mirror and Lallie Charles.)

NAVAL WEDDING—D.S.O. AS BRIDEGROOM.



Lieutenant John Antony Vere Morse, R.N., D.S.O., and his bride (Miss Mary Leeds) leaving St. John's Church, Westminster, on Thursday. Officers stood at the doorway forming an archway with their swords.

BOMBING A FOE RAILHEAD.



Bombing an ammunition train behind the German lines. The arrow points to the train, from which smoke and flame are arising.—(Official.)

A NEW FARCE.



Miss Dorothy Minto as Mena in "Double Dutch," to be produced at the Apollo to-day.—(Compton Carter.)

THE KING'S MAUNDY GIFTS.



A recipient of the King's Maundy money showing his gift to an Anzac. The bounty was chiefly in notes this year, as gold is being conserved.

HOSPITAL FOR WAR DOGS.



The Countess of Yourkevitch, of Russia, tending a patient at the hospital for war dogs she has established in Paris. The dog was blinded while doing Red Cross work on the Somme, but there is every hope that it will recover its sight.

Daily Mirror

SATURDAY, APRIL 7, 1917.

EAT LESS BREAD!

WAVES of optimism pass over our public men, like brain storms, from time to time; followed by waves of pessimism.

The poor public is never given the full facts, to enable it to understand these variations, or to form a judgment for itself regarding them. And this public is additionally puzzled, at intervals, by the fact that a wave of optimism in one public man will meet and crash against a wave of pessimism in another at precisely the same moment, and not, as often, in succession.

All the while, too, nobody seems to co-ordinate or control these warnings and other utterances, or even to make sense of them; and we in our humble distance from the great, are left to wonder at the inconsistency, the incomprehensibility, and occasionally the sheer imbecility of what they say.

Perhaps the two clashing waves of contemporaneous optimism and pessimism meet, with most perplexing results, in Lord Devonport who is reported recently as having told the waiting world that "the situation is not improving," but that "it is changing all the time." Not improving, but changing? Therefore getting worse? No—"I do not want to say that it is getting worse, but it is not getting better."

That is, then, the situation is changing, not for the better, nor for the worse, but simply remaining as it was, though it changes. Incomprehensible!

What are we to think?

We are not to think, but to know that the situation is grave; but that we can overcome it, survive it, defeat it, by self-control and self-denial everywhere. We are not to listen to the one highly-placed man who makes a series of fatuous statements, exhibiting childish optimism, at one moment; nor, the next moment, to the other public man who directly contradicts the first by newly-revealed sudden huge demands for men, more men, more men, without a thought for the situation of the country in the long economic struggle still before it. We need not heed, or try to reconcile, these two—though indeed we may be made anxious by their obvious disagreement. What we at home must do is to concentrate on the main point, which, for us, is food economy and above all at this stage economy in bread.

Every person in the country must eat one pound less of bread per week than he or she normally consumes.

Bread is the danger. The wheat supply is the anxiety. It is in that direction that the situation is "changing" and a plain man—not a "business" man—would say, in plain English, that, as it is not getting better, it is getting worse. It will get worse, if all are not rigid in their purpose here. Bread must be saved. The danger is short-age here. That is plain.

If we grasp the fact and act upon it, we need not worry about the futilities and self-contradictions of our great ones in their various "interviews" and speeches all over the long-suffering country. W. M.

BEFORE EASTER.

This day, when my soul's form bends to the east,
There I should see a sun by rising set,
And by that setting endless day beget,
But that Christ on His Cross did rise and fall,
Sin had eternally blighted all.
Yet dare I almost be glad I do not see
That spectacle of too much weight for me,
Who sees God's face—that is self-life—must die;
What a death were it thus to see God die?
Could I behold those hands which span the poles
And time all spheres at once, pierce'd with those
poles!
Could I behold that endless height, which is
Zenith to us and our antipodes,
Humbled below us? Or that blood, which is
The seat of all our souls if not of His,
Made div of dust? Or that flesh, which was worn
By God for His apparel, ragged and torn?
Through these things, as I ride, be from mine eye
They're present yet to my memory.
—John Donne (Good Friday, 1613).

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

If you are fortunate enough to possess a garden and have the leisure to cultivate it, you have there a speaking oratory and a call, changing with the seasons, but always the same in its burden to draw nigh to God, and to let Him draw nigh to you.—Robert F. Horton.

CAN AMERICA HELP IN THE FOOD PROBLEM?

HOW OUR FRIENDS CAN BEST FIGHT FOR THE ALLIES.

By JOHN GARDEN

(Author of "The Agricultural Resources of America").

WHAT can America do to help her Allies in the great war, which her entry has developed into what is really a world war?

The question is very frequently asked, for it is very often thought that, by declaring their adhesion to the cause for which the Allied nations are fighting, the people of the United States have committed themselves to give armed support to the Entente Powers. No doubt, if armed support should be required on a large scale—whether military or naval—it will be given before the end. Certainly, it

famine may succeed where force of arms has failed. During the next few days it is more than probable that some definite statements will be made and that the part which America is to play in the war will be declared. It will then be seen that, without landing a man in Europe—without firing a shot—the United States can very materially help to defeat the Huns and to crush Prussianism.

Let it be assumed that the Allied Powers, in conference, agree to draw upon the United States for their food supplies. What would be the immediate effect of such a decision? And to what extent and how, could the demands be met?

AMAZING FIGURES.

The United States would have to supply grain, meat and, probably, potatoes in very large quantities, in order to ensure all the Allies against a shortage. Could this be done? Undoubtedly! If the agricultural resources

'BLACKMAILER'S CHARTER'

HOPELESS FUTILITY OF THE CRIMINAL LAW AMENDMENT BILL.

WOMEN'S WELFARE.

MR. JENNINGS' stirring article—draws attention to a very grave menace.

May I suggest that the women's welfare organisations in every town and village—bodies like the G.F.S., Y.W.C.A., and the various suffrage societies—should draw up petitions of protest against the Criminal Law Amendment Bill, particularly Clause 3, briefly pointing out the dangers and abuses it will incur, and that the secretaries should forward these petitions to the M.P. representing that town or division. Petitions to be signed by members of the committee and as many representative women as are interested.

The same course might also be taken with regard to organisations like the National Union of Women Workers and the Women's Co-operative Guild, since the Bill will fasten its slimy tentacles on all classes of girls—employees going to and from work, etc.

In any case, whatever is done, it were well it were done quickly. T. H.

HOMES FOR GIRLS.

MAY I congratulate you on the article in to-day's *Daily Mirror* by Richard Jennings on the Home Secretary's new Clause 3 of the Criminal Law Amendment Bill as amended?

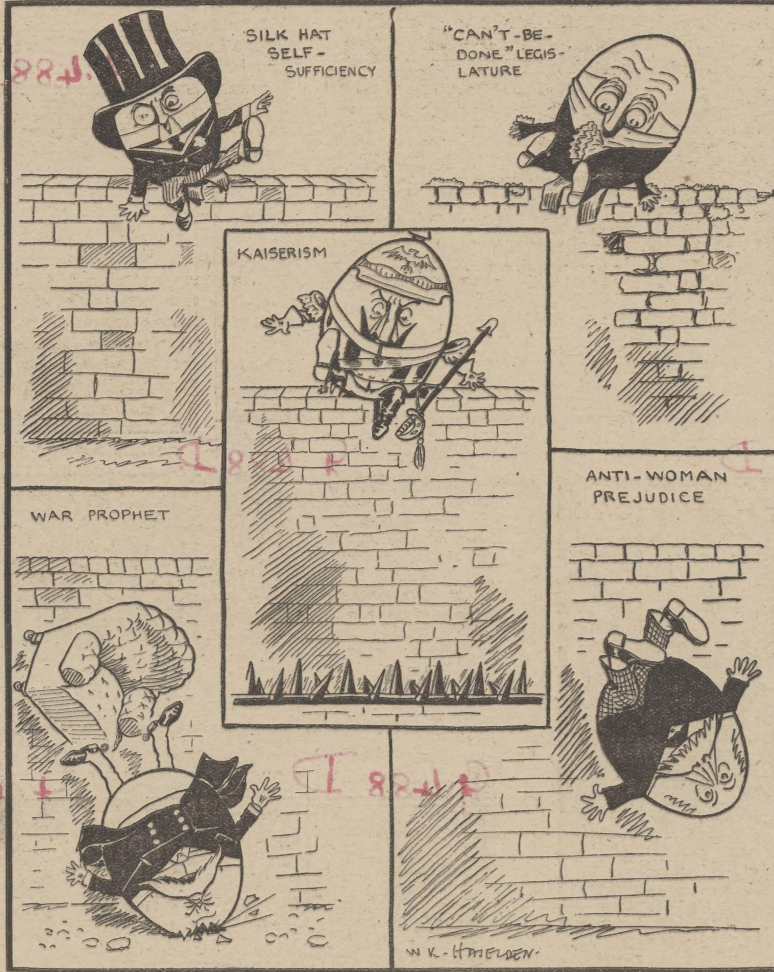
Believe me, there are quite a number of old ladies—and young ones, too—who will oppose this clause by every means in their power.

"Good women" who have studied the problem for many years are not so much in love with prisons and State reformatories as some of your readers may imagine. Compulsory State rescue work with preventive detention for a period of three or four years on a conviction for disorderly conduct is an outrageous proposal. It is the more outrageous when we consider that these sentences can be given on the uncorroborated evidence of the police.

A great point is made too—that girls are to be committed to "homes," but a home which one cannot leave for three years is nothing but a prison. Further, these homes are not under any inspection or even under Factory Acts, and we have no guarantee as to how girls will be treated who are committed to them. ALISON NEILANS.

IN MY GARDEN.

APRIL 6.—Given favourable weather, the amateur gardener will find plenty of work to do on Easter Sunday. Potatoes, Jerusalem artichokes and mint may be planted in well-prepared ground. Sow broad beans, peas, turnips, onions, carrots, parsnips. A seed bed of good soil should be got ready, and rows of cabbage, autumn cauliflower, brussels sprouts, savoy, cottager's kale, sprouting broccoli sown. Protect the seed rows by means of black cotton; peas should be soaked in paraffin for an hour previous to sowing, or they may be moistened and then rolled in red lead. This will keep mice away. E. F. T.



Old prejudice, old dynasties, old humbugs are toppling over and breaking to pieces. May their fall be short and swift!—(By W. K. Haselden.)

could be given; but I am convinced that it is not by the weight of the armaments which America can bring to the alliance that the value of the co-operation of the United States can be truly assessed.

If the fullest possible help is to be derived from the joining of the United States, the inexhaustible resources of the vast agricultural and pastoral districts of that country must be drawn upon freely; for it is by this plan that the starving-out tactics of the Germans will be frustrated.

The whole object of the German submarine campaign—which has been directed against the United Kingdom, in particular—has been to cut off Great Britain's food supplies. A mercenary war has been waged upon the mercantile marine, in order to drive British shipping off the seas, and in the hope that

of the United States were to be fully developed, the requirements of the world could be supplied. According to the most recent returns, the area of the American farms is rather more than a million and a quarter square miles, and ten million people are engaged in agricultural and pastoral pursuits. These vast territories produced in 1915 more than one thousand million bushels of wheat and more than one thousand five hundred million bushels of oats, in addition to more than three thousand million bushels of maize and huge quantities of other cereals. And on them something like sixty million cattle—including milk cows—and fifty million sheep were raised.

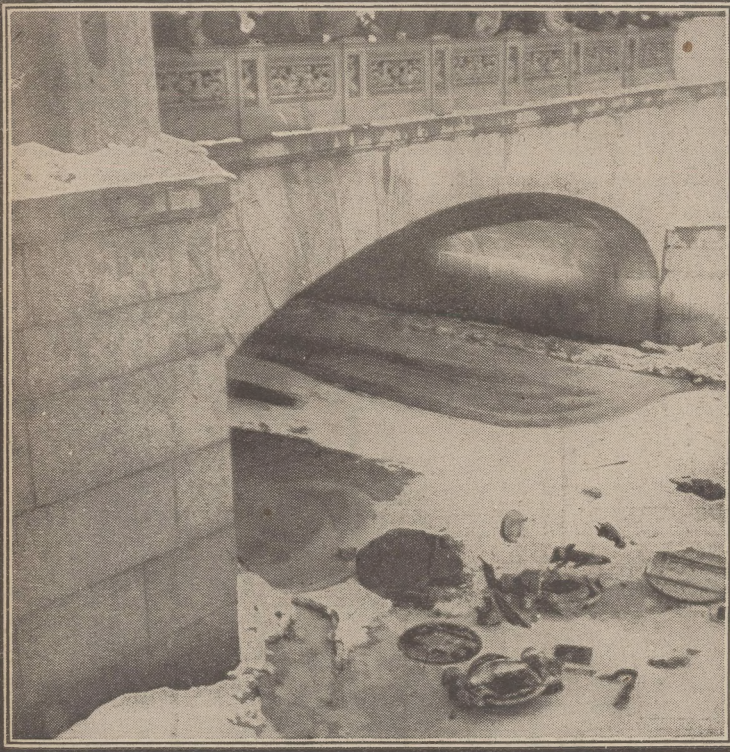
These numbers are meaningless—they are simply incomprehensible—but their significance may be more clearly understood when it

is explained that they represent the normal production of the country. What amount could be produced, in order to meet an accented demand, it is impossible to say definitely. But I am quite certain that the output could be doubled within two years.

This, I consider, is the way in which the United States can most effectively help the Allies in Europe. The great agricultural resources of the country should be developed to the utmost; and unless the Germans have lost all sense of perspective, they must realise that they cannot hope to starve out people who can draw their supplies from such an inexhaustible source.

How about the ships to carry the supplies? The people of the United States can build ships; and they can also utilise the interned Austrian and German vessels.

THE REVOLUTIONISTS REMOVE THE TSAR'S PORTRAIT FROM T



After the Tsar had abdicated the people tore the royal emblems from the shop fronts and threw them into the Fontanka Canal. They are seen lying on the ice.



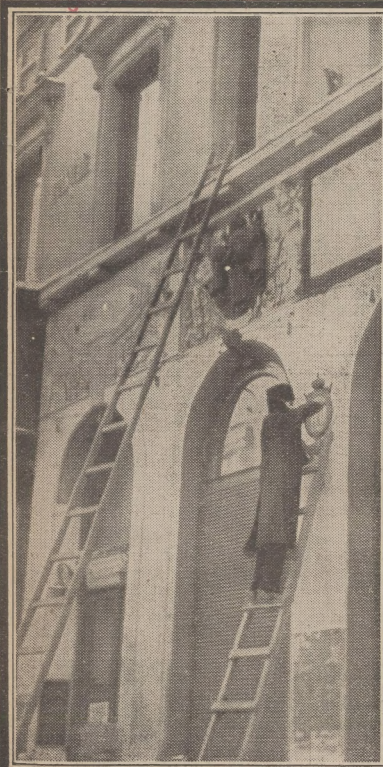
Burning the police records in the street. Note the red flag on the gate.



Soldier with the red ribbon round his arm.



Guarding the old Ministers in the street after their arrest. The commander



Removing the royal emblems from a building.



Digging graves near the Winter Palace for those killed in the street fighting. Many were killed at this spot during the revolution of 1905.



Soldier searching a civilian for firearms.



Escorting anti-revolutionists through the streets after their arrest.

Bombardment in the streets of Petrograd during the civil war, the royal emblems, which were torn from the shops, and the police records dealing with political offenders being burnt. The

UMA AND DESTROY OTHER RELICS OF THE OLD REGIME.



A wounded soldier stirring the flames of a street bonfire with his crutch.



They were locked up after actions to a sentry.



Reading the news sheets issued by the Duma.



A scene in the Duma, showing the frame from which the great portrait of the Tsar has been removed. Inset is the picture, which was just behind the portrait.



The crowd which gathered round a wounded man in the Nevsky Prospect, the principal thoroughfare of Petrograd, where many people were killed.



They surrendered quietly enough, having no alternative.



A soldier and a student patrolling together—a common sight during the revolution.



Going in search of hidden police spies.

red ribbon round their arms to mark them as revolutionaries, helped the people to destroy these relics of the old regime.—(From the Daily Mirror staff photographer in Russia.)

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HÖV S

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DERRY—Meet me Metropole, Brighton, Monday, 11—Broadway.
HAIR permanently removed from face with electricity ladies only—Florence Wood, 475, Oxford-st, W.1.

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SITUATIONS VACANT.

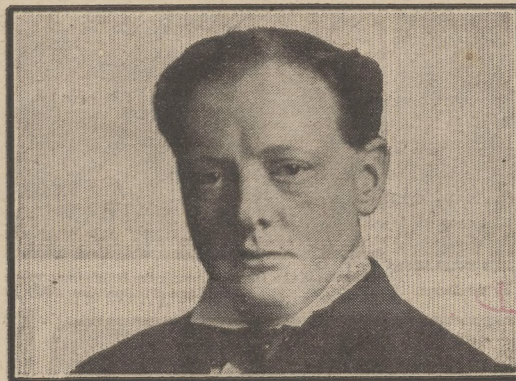
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("New York Sun.")

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SPECIAL MATINEE, EASTER MONDAY, at 2.30.

DALY'S, 2 and 8. "THE MAID OF THE MOUNTAINS."

THE GEORGE EDWARDS' Production. Joe Collins, Mabel Sealy, Louis L. Loring, and Lester. **THE MAID OF THE MOUNTAINS.** Arthur Wootner. Mats., Tues., Sat., 2. **EXTRA M. 11.15.**

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Gene Kelly, G. Andrew Smith, Fay Davis.

To-day and TWICE DAILY, at 2.30 and 8.15.

GAITY. Nightly, at 8. **THEODORE AND CO.**

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GABY DESLYS and Harry Plicker,

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HAYMARKET. 2.30 and 8.30. **GENERAL POST.** Madge

Theridage, Lilian Balthazaire, George Tully, Norman

McKinnel. Mats., Wed., Thurs., Sat. and Apr. 9, 2.30.

HIS MAJESTY'S. To-day, at 2.15; To-night, at 8.

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A Musical Tale of the East.

NEW SCENES, SONGS and COSTUME.

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THEATRE. Everybody is talking about it. During Easter week—Seven Days' Leave will be presented twice daily, at 2.30 and 7.45.

LYRIC THEATRE. **DORIS KEANE** in **"ROMANCE"**

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THE OLD LADY SHOWS HER MEDALS. by J. M. Barrie.

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Next Week Evngs., 8.15. Mats., Mon., Tues., Wed., Sat., 2.30.

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The great play on the social evil, by Brieux.

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Every Evening at 8.15. Mats., Easter Mon., Tues., Weds.

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by Phyllis Dare, Unity More, Phyllis Monkman, Mabel

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Caruso and **IDA GRISH.** assisted by Rudolph

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BABY'S Long Cloths, 50 pieces, 21s.; perfectly made in my own home; choice quality; bargain of forthrightness; instant approval—Mrs. Max The Chase, Goldsmiths, D'Almeida's needs and new Spring Fashions will be fully displayed in the spring list which will be sent to you shortly; please write now and make sure of your copy—Heals, Ltd., Dingley, Reading.
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BABY Cars direct from factory, on approval; cartages paid; we save you 5s. in the 21s. cash or easy payments from 5s. monthly; send for splendid new catalogue free—Direct Public Supply Co. (Dept. 74), Coventry.

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ARTIFICIAL teeth (Old bought)—Messrs. Browning, Dental Manufacturers, 63, St. Andrews, London, at 2.
Original Firm who do not advertise misleading prices; full value by return of offer made; call or post; ext. 100 years.

ARTIFICIAL Teeth (Old bought)—We pay 100% above—Used on vulcanite up to 7s. per tooth, silver 12s., gold 15s., platinum 22s.; imm. date cash or others; call or post, parcels, mention "Daily Mirror," Messrs. Paget, The Reliable Firm, 219, Oxford-st., London. Estd. 150 years.

PETER LYSTER: THE MAN WHO FORGOT

By RUBY M. AYRES.



Nan Marraby.

and a brother officer, who comes to tell Nan that Peter has lost his memory.

PEOPLE IN THE STORY.

NAN MARRABY, a charming girl, who became engaged to Peter Lyster on the eve of his departure for France.

PETER LYSTER, who has lost his memory as the result of shock. He has forgotten that he is engaged to Nan.

JOHN ENDICOTT, Nan's friend, whose husband is at the front. She and he live together.

JOHN ARNOTT, Peter's friend and a brother officer, who comes to tell Nan that Peter has lost his memory.

NAN MARRABY becomes engaged to Peter Lyster on the eve of his departure for France. All the time he is away she devotes herself to cheering her friend, John Endicott, whose husband is also serving in France. They live together in a little flat, anxiously waiting for the news that she dreads and hoping for the safe return of the man she loves.

At last news reaches Nan that Peter has been seriously wounded. She bears the blow heroically, and decides to go and see Peter at once.

John Arnott, Peter's friend, takes her to the hotel at which he is staying with Peter. He tries to dissuade her from what she knows will be a painful interview, but she insists on going off alone. She goes into the smoking-room, where Peter is talking with great animation to a girl.

Nan hesitatingly explains that she thinks she must have left her gloves there. Peter comes and helps her to look for them; but although their eyes meet he does not remember Nan at all.

The next day Arnott brings Nan the packet of letters she had written to Peter.

While walking near Oxford Circus Nan is hailed by John Arnott. A little behind him is Peter Lyster. They have tea together. Peter pays Nan scant attention, and to her all hope of regaining the man she loves seems dead.

Owing to her stepmother's death Nan has to return home to look after her little stepbrothers. A man jumps into the carriage just as the train is moving out of the station. He recognises her, and introduces himself as Peter's friend, Harley Sefton. He had met her with Peter.

Sefton is a moneylender, as Nan learns from Arnott. He has lent money to Nan's father and to Peter, and he hints that he will enforce his claims. Nan is very indignant. She will not believe that her father is in debt, but Sefton is callous. He suggests that she should ask her father.

When he has gone Nan rushes out into the woods to be alone. Lonely and unhappy, she is crying bitterly when Peter finds her.

He is kind and sympathetic. He tells her about his loss of memory, and how miserable he feels; and she admits that he does not like Sefton.

Peter asks Nan why she was crying, and she says that he may tell him some day.

Arnott brings his sister to call on Nan. There is a spirit of antagonism between the two women.

When Peter joins the party with the boys, who have become great friends with him, the atmosphere becomes electrical.

Nan mentions that she was once with Miss Lyster, and Peter wants to know who the Miss Lyster was. Arnott's sister tells him that she has guessed the identity of the man to whom Nan was engaged.

PETER IS ANNOYED.

JOHN ARNOTT stared at his sister for a moment in embarrassed silence, then he said "Rot" rather unconvincedly, and turned again to his letters." Doris smiled.

"Very well." She passed him and began to go up the stairs.

When she had gone a few steps she stopped again and looked down at him over the balusters.

You never were any good at pretending, you know, Johnny," she said, solemnly.

Arnott looked up, his good natured face flushed and disturbed.

"What do you mean?" I don't know what you're driving at," he blustered. "Ask Lyster himself, if you don't believe me," he added, giving himself away. "He'll tell you that he never saw Nan Marraby till I introduced them in London a fortnight ago."

She shrugged her shoulders.

"Oh, yes, I know he'll tell me that," she said; she went on slowly and presently he heard her steps on the landing above.

He moved then, reaching the letters in his pocket; he swore softly under his breath as he went to the smoking-room where Lyster was standing looking out of the window.

Women were the very devil, he told himself irritably; trust that and out of the very thing a chap wanted to keep from them; he supposed he ought to have guessed that; Doris would twig—he was a smart girl, Doris!

Arnott was very fond of his sister, but he was annoyed that she should have been so very much more clever than he in this case. He was scowling when Lyster turned from the window.

"What's up?" Peter asked.

Arnott growled.

"Nothing." He struck a match on the sole of his shoe irritably. "Women are the very devil," he said after a moment, with a sort of violence.

"Meaning Miss Marraby?" Peter asked.

"Meaning the whole bally sex," Arnott retorted.

He flung himself down into a chair and began to smoke furiously, staring up at the ceiling.

Peter watched him dispassionately.

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

"Won't she have you?" he asked after a moment.

Arnott dropped his cigarette.

"Have me!" he echoed. "Who the—what do you mean?"

"I meant Miss Marraby," Peter said quietly.

There was a little silence.

John Arnott flushed hotly; for the moment it almost seemed to him as if Peter must know the whole story of the past, and was just making game of him—angry words rose to his lips, but he checked them.

"I haven't asked her," he said shortly. "Nice fool I should look offering to marry a girl on about ten bob a day."

"I should not imagine that Miss Marraby was mercenary," Peter said thoughtfully.

"Fat lot you know about women, don't you?" John Arnott grumbled.

Peter did not answer.

He had walked back to the window and was looking out into the gathering dusk.

Arnott watched him silently; Peter rather got him on the raw in these days; it made his blood boil to think that there was a girl like Nan, with her cutting her heart out, and smiling, and pretending that it was all right and that she did not care, while Peter—the blockhead...

Arnott sat up with a sudden vicious movement—he was ashamed of his anger, even while he could not suppress it.

Peter turned suddenly.

"What sort of a man is Harley Sefton?" he asked.

Arnott raised his brows.

"My dear chap, he's your friend, not mine—I never spoke to him in my life till the day I met him with you."

"I know—but you've probably heard something about him—what does your sister say about him—has she met him?"

"Yes—she doesn't care for him—he's a moneylender, you know."

"Yes," Peter was frowning painfully. "I suppose I knew that before," he added slowly.

"Yes, I expect you did," Arnott agreed rather dryly.

Peter flushed.

"You're insinuating anything by that," he cried in a sudden rage.

"My dear old chap—" Arnott got to his feet. "I take my oath I wasn't... you're mighty touchy these days... have a cigarette."

Peter turned his back again.

"Sefton is a friend of Miss Marraby's father, anyway," Arnott said after a moment, soothingly.

"At least—she told me he was. Of course, he may have lent the old chap money—no one knows—did you ever know him, by the way?" he asked with sudden interest.

"Know him? Know whom?"

"Nan—Miss Marraby's father."

"How the dickens should I know him?" Peter asked crossly. Arnott coloured; he had blundered badly, and he realised it with a sort of panic.

"I only meant that—that perhaps you might have seen him since we've been down here," he stammered.

"He's a rum sort of chap, I believe—a sort of bookworm—shuts himself up and hardly ever goes out. It must be a dull life for Nan over at Leavenham."

Peter did not answer.

"I said that it must be a dull life for Nan," John Arnott repeated with a touch of exasperation.

"I know," said Peter. "I heard you."

SEFTON'S OFFER.

THE day after Arnott and his sister called at Leavenham, Nan met Harley Sefton in the wood.

She had gone out in the afternoon to pick some primroses, and was kneeling down in a bed of them when she heard a heavy tread along the narrow pathway behind her, and, turning, saw Sefton close at hand.

He wore the riding breeches and gaiters which he rather affected when he was down in the country, and he carried his usual crop.

He liked to play the part of country squire when he was at Little Gaddesden; he rather fancied himself as lord of the manor; he had already made a few cautious inquiries as to the possibility of buying the Red House from its blue-blooded and bankrupt owner.

Nan rose to her feet when she saw him, dropping the little sweet-scented flowers all around her; her face paled a little.

But if she was not pleased at the chance encounter he was; he smiled delightedly as he raised his hat.

"This is better luck than I hoped for—I was coming to call on you this afternoon."

"Indeed!" said Nan.

Her voice was unfriendly; she kept her hands behind her back.

"I shan't shake hands with him, even if he offers to shake hands with me," she was telling herself determinedly.

But Sefton did not offer; he stood looking down at her and flicking his boots with the hunting crop he carried.

"Did you pick those flowers to throw them away?" he asked after a moment.

Nan glanced down at the scattered primroses at her feet.

"Yes," she said defiantly; "I did."

A half-smile crossed his face.

"That's rather unkind, isn't it?" he asked.

Nan flushed; she watched silently while he stropped and gathered them together for her.

"Why were you coming to see me?" she asked suddenly.

He did not answer till he had picked up all the flowers, then he held them to her in a neat little bunch, but he drew back.

"No, thank you."

He did not look in the least offended.

"That means that you will give them to me—a thousand thanks."

He began to put them into his button-hole.

Nan looked at him with flashing eyes—suddenly she tore the flowers from him.

"I wonder you dare treat me like this," she said. "I wonder you dare even speak to me after what happened the other afternoon."

Her eyes were furious.

He regarded her serenely.

"And what did happen?" he asked smoothly.

"Just a little plain speaking between two people who are both sufficiently worldly wise to understand. Come, Miss Marraby, I want to be friends with you."

"And I," said Nan, "would rather die than have you for a friend. I don't trust you, and I don't even like you."

The faintest little flicker of anger crossed his face, then he laughed.

"That's almost a pity—seeing that I mean to marry you," he said, calmly.

Nan stared at him. For a moment she thought she must have taken leave of her senses. The blood came racing to her face in a flood of scarlet; then she turned to leave him, but he barred the narrow pathway determinedly.

"I am stronger than you," he said. "And I mean you to hear what I have to say. First of all—will you marry me?"

"No."

Nan's voice trembled with anger. She was amazed at herself that she did not force her way past him and escape. She felt that she could have struck him, and yet somehow she did not dare.

It was here—almost exactly in the same spot of the narrow little footpath—that she had walked with Peter two nights ago through the moonlight—she shivered as she looked at the cynical face of the man who barred her way.

She clutched at her courage with both hands.

"I wonder you dare insult me," she said, in a queer, high-pitched voice. "Let me pass at once, or—"

"Or you will tell your father and ask him to forbid me the house again," he finished for her, cynically. "You have told me that before, and I told you to do so—I tell you so again—fetch your father, or we will go to him, and I will tell him that I have asked you to marry me, and you will find that he will be delighted."

A smothered sob broke from Nan.

"You—cad!" she said, brokenly.

Sefton frowned.

"If I am, it's your fault," he said roughly.

"For your sake—well, I'm not sure that I couldn't become quite a decent sort of fellow."

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Miss Mae Marsh, the principal in "Intolerance," the new Drury Lane film drama.

Miss Violet Vanbrugh appears in "The King's Hammersmith."

THE MAN-POWER MUDDLE.

Mr. Winston Churchill's Trenchant Criticism of the Government's Proposals.

EVERYBODY in the country is discussing the new Military Service Act. Everybody to-morrow will be discussing the remarkable article on the subject which Mr. Winston Churchill has written for the *Sunday Pictorial*. I have seen the article in question, and it is one of the most outspoken documents ever signed by a British statesman.

That Half-Million.

AT THE PRESENT MOMENT all that we all know about the problem of man-power is that we are in a serious muddle. Sir William Robertson says he must have another half a million men with the colours by July. A modest member of the Government contents himself with a request for 100,000.

Anomalies.

THAT is only one anomaly—one phase of the muddle—there are many others. No one in the country has a greater mastery of the subject than Mr. Churchill. No living writer could have written a stronger article on the subject, which, as you know, is of vital importance to us all. It will not surprise me if after the publication of Mr. Churchill's article in the *Sunday Pictorial* the Government's proposals for dealing with the manhood of the nation are modified.

Good Friday Services.

WAR ECONOMY, the increased cost of travel and the uncertain weather kept many people in town yesterday who might otherwise have been sporting themselves at the seaside. What the holiday resorts lost, the churches appear to have gained. There were large congregations at St. Paul's Cathedral, Westminster Cathedral and Westminster Abbey, and the "Three Hours' Service" which was held in the majority of the London churches was invariably well attended.

Headmasters in the Pulpit.

TWO WELL-KNOWN EDUCATIONISTS were among yesterday's special preachers in London. At St. Martin's-in-the-Fields the preacher was Canon Lyttelton, the former headmaster of Eton, and Dr. David, the present headmaster of Rugby, preached at St. James', Piccadilly. The latter church, by the way, has for its rector another ex-headmaster—the Rev. William Temple, who travelled to Piccadilly from Repton three years ago.

The Teaching Temples.

TO COMPLETE these coincidences, I should perhaps recall the fact that Mr. Temple's father was at one time—like the preacher who occupied Mr. Temple's pulpit—headmaster of Rugby. He afterwards became Archbishop of Canterbury.

A Happy Ambassador.

THE AMERICAN AMBASSADOR, Mr. Walter Hines Page, was at the Queen's Hall meeting on Thursday. He looked, I am told, very happy to be asked to enjoy the demonstration the Americans made in celebration of the President's declaration of war. He shook his head when the audience demanded a speech.



Dr. W. H. Page.

finished recently and now hangs in the Embassy amongst the portraits of his famous predecessors. It is a splendid piece of portraiture.

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

Easter Chicks.

I HEAR there is to be a concert this month under the Queen's patronage, organised by Mme. Alys Bateman, for the babes who arrive in the Queen Charlotte's hospital as Easter offerings. Already two battalions of the 1932-1935 classes have arrived there since war broke out.

Soldiers' Salads.

MME. BATEMAN is busy giving advice all round to those hostesses of soldiers who want to give economical as well as appetising dishes. Mme. Bateman discovered two summers ago that there is no keener salad eater than "Tommy," and that he prefers it to the eternal jam at tea. And "Tommy's" wife, having heard of the good dish, writes in letter after letter asking the singer to send a really reliable salad recipe.

Very Up-to-Date.

I SEE that a contemporary referred in a recent notice to "Russian Court Memoirs, 1914-1961." I must get a copy of this book, for my own historical knowledge does not extend beyond the early part of 1917.

Seventy Reminders.

WHETHER YOU AGREE with Dr. F. B. Meyer or not, you must recognise that he is a hard worker. To judge by appearance, I do not think you would guess his age. His birthday happens on Easter Sunday, and the people at his church in Westminster Bridge-road, with the fine Lincoln spire—a gift from Americans—are to present to him seventy Treasury notes of £1 as a reminder of his entering the ranks of the septuagenarians.



Rev. F. B. Meyer.

A Kid Collar.

EMBROIDERY and bead work trimmings are exceptionally popular, but the very latest decoration for a spring gown is soft kid. I saw a pretty girl wearing a well-cut navy blue costume, the collar and cuffs of which were made of the palest shell-pink kid.

Major Lloyd George's Wedding.

I HEAR that a lot of people are going down from London to Bath for the wedding between Major Richard Lloyd George, the Premier's son, and Miss Roberta McAlpine, which takes place to-day at Bath Abbey. Pretty little Miss Megan, the bridegroom's sister, is to act as bridesmaid, and I believe this is the first time she will have appeared in that capacity.

A Revised Version.

A FRIEND in the R.F.C. has just suggested for flying men this motto: "Plane living and high thinking."

The Book for the Holidays.

"YES, THAT'S FATHER," says the little girl, looking at her father's photograph. He's only got one leg now." Very Small Sister: "Where's it gone to?" "Hush, dear, it's in Heaven!" From "Canada in Khaki"—with a drawing by Hilda Cowham. By the way, have you ordered your copy yet for holiday reading? You will have to hurry up, you know.

The British Pommy.

HAVE YOU EVER heard of a "Pommy"? In Western Australia, so an Australian soldier told me, that is the name given to the newly-arrived Englishman. Why? Because, thanks to the sun, his face is supposed to resemble a pomegranate!

A Relic of the Past.

NOW THAT everybody is busy knitting all sorts of needles and instruments have been unearthed from old boxes. A friend has a carved "knitting stick," which she tells me was the work of her grandfather, and was given to her grandmother many years ago. A knitting stick, I am told, is used to keep the loops from falling off the needle.

Spain and the Allies.

I LEARN from a friend just home from Madrid that a great change has come over Spain in its attitude towards the war. Formerly many Spaniards were rather pro-German, owing to German agencies, but since the Russian Revolution the masses have become distinctly pro-British, and King Alfonso himself is leading the way.

To-day's Economy Hint.

FROM CAWSTON.—A $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. of cheese contains more than double the nourishment of $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. of beef steak. Cheese should be eaten at the beginning of a meal, with vegetables and bread. Nuts are equally strength giving.

The Popular Potato.

A LEXTON FRIEND reports that on Thursday in the market street there was a potato queue of about two hundred persons, whilst about six yards further on a barrow-load of swedes was absolutely deserted.

Economy Costumes.

THERE is a delightful dress parade in "The Other Bing Boys" at the London Opera House, in which none of the attractive gowns worn cost more than twelve and sixpence. It's a great idea when theatres are being accused of extravagance, and Mrs. Fortescue-Harrison, whose idea the "economy gowns" was, is snowed under with letters asking her how it can be done.

Sixpence a Yard!

A LITTLE DIFFIDENTLY I put the question myself, knowing nothing of what such lovely gowns should cost. The pleated skirts, she told me, are of soft poplin (which I used to imagine was a sort of muslin, but isn't), and the jumpers lovely coloured Japanese crapes with gold threads running through mazes of mauves, pinks, blues. And this wonderful stuff, she says, costs sixpence a yard!

Odd Collars.

I LEARN a lot about dress too at a tea-party at the Empire the other day. I had noticed that Miss Phyllis Dare's tea-gowns were wonderful on the stage, but it took Miss Winifred Ellice to explain the subtler points. Her own collar, for instance, I learnt to be the latest thing in collars; nothing at all on one side and running down into a big tasselled sailor on the other. But she couldn't answer my query: What will be the use of tea-gowns when Lord Devonport makes tea-taking a penal offence?

Flagging Efforts.

HAVE WE got out of the hunting habit? During a walk in the centre of London just after America's declaration I noticed one solitary specimen of the Stars and Stripes, which waved from the window of an American publishing firm.

"Tommies Two."

I AM GLAD to see that the interesting sketches by Miss Blanche Wills Chandler, which have been appearing lately in the Press, are to be collected in a volume. The name of the book will be "Tommies Two." I believe that this is Miss Chandler's first venture into fiction, but she is well known as a dramatist, and as long ago as 1900 Mr. Charles Hawtrey produced a one-act play by her at what was then the Avenue, and is now the Playhouse.



Miss B. W. Chandler.

Easily Read.

I HEARD the other day of a class in signalling which showed itself somewhat slow in grasping the meaning of such messages as "Open fire" or "Advance to the attack." When, however, the instructor had "Retire for lunch" flavoured, the whole class doubled to the mess-room without a moment's hesitation.

Always in the Wind.

THE ANTI-AIRCRAFT MEN in a certain northern suburb have set up a model Zepplin as their weathercock!

The Patriotic Parrot.

TWO OR THREE days ago I was telling you about Mr. Louis N. Parker's Wagner-whistling parrot. That accomplished fowl appears to have resented the implied slur on his patriotism, for his owner writes to me: "Since your paragraph appeared the parrot has shown signs of great mental depression and has moulted most of his scarlet tail. I feel, therefore, that I ought to inform you that since August 4, 1914, the patriotic bird has eliminated Wagner from his repertoire, and now confines himself to 'Come, if you dare!' 'Rule, Britannia,' and the National Anthem."



Major Sir Samuel Scott, M.P., who will act as military secretary to Lord Derby.



Miss Ethel Griffies, who is acting as stage manager for Sir Johnston Forbes-Robertson.

The Search for Firewood.

IF YOU WANT to realise how England is being depleted of its man-power take a walk in the country. On Thursday I rambled through a number of Middlesex villages, stopping for lunch at the pleasant little riverside town of Letcham. Scarcely a man was to be seen, but I noticed several children collecting twigs of trees in perambulators for fuel.

A Parting Shot.

IN THE High-street of Feltham I observed a fruiterer's shop, the blinds of which were drawn down. A card in the window bore the following notice: "Closed, to the satisfaction of the local tribune."

A Change at the Shaftesbury.

AS I HINTED more than a week ago, the Shaftesbury Theatre has changed hands. It has passed into the possession of a North-country syndicate, with Mr. Joseph Benson, a Liverpool merchant, at its head. I understand Mr. Herbert Jay is connected with the syndicate.

A "Rather" Reverend Preacher.

PASSING the Church of St. Martin's-in-the-Fields I noticed an announcement that Mr. Arthur Croxton, the manager of the Coliseum, was to deliver an address there later in the month. Shortly afterwards I chanced to meet Mr. Croxton at the Coliseum. "Let me congratulate the Rev. Arthur Croxton on his prerogative," I said. "Not reverend yet," he corrected me; "only rather reverend!"

"Sons of Our Empire."

I HAVE had the pleasure of seeing the latest official war film, "Sons of Our Empire," which will be shown without delay throughout the kingdom. It is a very fine production—from some points of view, the best of the official films yet exhibited.

A Two-Hours Film.

THE FILM took up something like two hours, but my interest never relaxed. For this great film possesses remarkable diversity. It embraces the activities of all Services, land, air and sea. The glimpses of the submarine service are very interesting.

The Tanks Once More.

BEYOND all the pictures of the tanks are likely to capture the popular imagination. The tanks are seen doing "circuit tricks," so to speak. You can see them climbing out of deep craters as steep as a house roof; they bang themselves across crevasses, and they pirouette as only tanks can.

Mr. Hawtrey Stays at Home.

MR. CHARLES HAWTREY has decided not to burden the railways by taking an Easter holiday. "Much as I dislike London at holiday times," he said; "I think it is the duty of every good citizen to take the Government's hint and stay at home. The fact that I have four matinees, six evening performances and sixteen social engagements next week has nothing to do with it."

Theatrical Activity.

TO-DAY will be a busy one in the theatres. There is "Double Dutch" at the Apollo. At the New Theatre they are putting on a triple bill—two Barrie plays, and a two-act comedy by Mr. A. A. Milne, the clever *Punch* writer. At the King's Theatre, Hammersmith, the long-awaited "Mrs. Pomerey's Reputation" will be staged for the first time, with Miss Violet Vanbrugh in the principal part. Finally, there is "Intolerance," the American film production, at Drury Lane.

That Dog Question!

I NOTE that the dog question is coming up again. Lady Kathleen Pilkington has been telling me of how hardly the cessation of dog breeding will fall on many middle-aged women of weak health who make an income by it. As she says, we get a quite considerable sum annually from the United States, where every woman of fashion keeps a number of well-bred dogs. Lady Kathleen has been a "doggy authority" for some twenty years.

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SCHOOL TO WORK.

Future of Our Boys and Girls After the War.

COMPULSORY NIGHT SCHOOLS.

Several notable proposals on the subject of juvenile education in relation to employment after the war are contained in the final report of the Departmental Committee published yesterday.

The Committee, among other things, recommend a uniform elementary school age of fourteen for all districts.

Other recommendations include: Abolition of all exemptions, total or partial, from compulsory attendance below that age.

Better staffing and other improvements in upper classes of elementary schools, to ensure minimum benefit from the last years of school.

Difficulties of poverty to be met in other ways than by regarding poverty as a reasonable excuse for non-attendance.

Feasible continuation classes for young persons between fourteen and eighteen years of age, the minimum attendance to be eight hours a week for forty weeks in the year.

The extraordinary demand for juvenile labour has induced many young people to change more rapidly than usual from one "blind alley" employment to another.

WAR AND MARRIAGE.

All Records Passed in 1915, but Birth Rate Was Lowest.

The birth rate for England and Wales in 1915—twenty-two per 1,000—was the lowest on record, says the Registrar-General in his annual report published yesterday.

On the other hand, the marriage rate—12.5—was the highest on record. Deaths—15.7 per 1,000—were 1.2 above the average for the preceding ten years.

Mortality from influenza was the highest since 1890, and from measles the highest since 1896. There was a remarkable decrease during the year of male suicides. Deaths from cancer showed a higher mortality.

The phenomenal rise in marriages—here totalled 368,868—is attributed to the war. A tendency towards increasing the age at marriage is indicated, the mean age of bachelors marrying spinsters being 27.33 and of spinsters marrying bachelors 25.47.

The returns show that the joint birth rate of the eight largest German cities fell from 21.5 in 1913 to 16.4 in 1915, of Vienna from 17.1 to 13.0, and of Paris from 17.4 to 10.7, as against a fall for London from 24.5 in 1913 to 22.6 in 1915.

YESTERDAY'S BOXING.

In a fifteen-rounds contest at the Ring yesterday afternoon, the English (Tom) beat the Irish (Mechanic Harry) Willie Parrell (R.F.C.) on points.

Bill Parrell beat Corporal Billy Ballerton (1914 Hussars) yesterday afternoon at the Holborn Stadium. The soldier retired at the end of the ninth round.

At the Holborn Stadium yesterday afternoon Corporal Forster (Irish Guards) beat Adjutant Jules Leunars (Belgium) on points in a contest of fifteen rounds.

LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ADOLPH. New Musical Comedy. HIGH JINKS. Tonight, at 8. Mat. Wed. and Sat. at 2.

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AMBAASSADORS. Evngs, 8.30. Mat. Wed. Sat. Easter.

THE COMRADES. THE MAN WHO MADE THEM. A DUMB WIFE; CLASS; LA POMME D'OR (ballad).

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NEWS ITEMS.

Secret Commons Session.

The Government will consider as soon as the House re-assembles the holding of a secret session.—Mr. Bonar Law.

Mr. Hodge's Appeal.

"The Government want the services of all men at present disengaged or employed on work of a non-essential character."—Mr. John Hodge.

Millionaire's Life Insurance.

Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan has made an application for £500,000 life insurance, says a Reuter New York message.

Death of the Rev. Boyd Carpenter.

The death is announced of the Rev. A. Boyd Carpenter, rector of St. Olaves and brother of Bishop Boyd Carpenter.

Tube Stations Renamed.

After April 1 the Bakerloo stations, Great Central and Westminster Bridge-road will be renamed Marylebone and Lambeth (N.).

The Irish Question.

It is expected that the leader of the House of Commons will be able to make a statement in regard to the Irish situation on the motion for the adjournment to-morrow.

Carp at £60 a Ton.

"In Germany the cultivation of the carp is a great industry, and I am informed that in one of the United States States a fisherman has sold a ton of this fish," said Lord Desborough at the Thames Conservancy yesterday.

Traveller's Fear.

Fearing, it is stated, that the restricted output of beer order might jeopardise the bottled beer trade, in which he was a traveller, Joseph James Hall, aged sixty-five years, shot himself in the head with a rifle.

PETER LYSTER: THE MAN WHO FORGOT.

(Continued from page 9.)

Her voice was uneven, and her breath came jerkily—Peter Lyster looked at her steadily.

"Miss Marraby will you tell me something?" he asked.

Nan was brushing a dried leaf from her sleeve.

"Will I?" she echoed flippantly. "Why, of course." She raised her eyes to his face. "What is it?" she asked smiling.

But Peter was grave.

"Tell me why you were crying when I met you in the wood just now," he said.

There was a breathless silence—a little bat whirled by overhead, cutting the air with its gauzy wings; it flashed away like a shadow in the moonlight. Nan watched it mechanically—her heart was quite steady now, the fever in her veins seemed to have quieted; her face looked very young in the pale light.

Lyster came a step nearer.

"Tell me," he said again, almost in a whisper.

"I can't," said Nan. "Oh, I can't..."

Their eyes met.

"You mean that you can never tell me?" Lyster asked uncertainly.

Nan laughed then—a little reckless laugh.

"Perhaps—some day," she said. "Perhaps—some day."

Lyster took off his cap and brushed the hair back from his forehead.

"I shall hold you to that promise," he said.

There will be another fine instalment to-morrow.

ST. JAMES'. Kingst., St. James', S.W. (Ger. 3003).

ADOLPH. New Musical Comedy. HIGH JINKS.

MAJIC. By Louis N. H. BERRY, NELLIE TAYLOR.

Box office, 10 to 10. Tel. 2458 and 2882.

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HE WAS BALD



HIS HAIR GREW

The American merchant, Mr. Brittain, who was almost completely bald for several years, found a wonderfully efficacious hair-growing compound while engaged in dealing with the Cherokees—a tribe of Indians noted for long and beautiful hair. In a very short time the large spot, hitherto bald, was completely covered with luxuriant growth which Mr. Brittain has retained until now, his sixtieth year. Think of it—he was bald for years!

The mixture is prepared according to the secret formula of the Cherokees and contains potential ingredients. In a large number of cases it has proved itself a quick and reliable hair grower. It stops hair from falling out. It eliminates scurf and sebum. Either sex may use it.

A BOX FOR YOU.

Any reader of this notice who would like a testing box may obtain one post paid, also descriptive pamphlet and circular, by sending sixpence in stamps or a 6d. postal order to Mr. J. Hart Brittain (18C), 2, Percy-street, London, W. 1. This notice should be cut out and kept and shown to friends, as it may not appear again.

HōVIS

Everybody's Bread



A Useful Book FREE TO MOTHERS

There are many occasions when a little advice about baby is helpful. When, for example, baby is ailing or fretful for no apparent reason, restless at night, troubled with indigestion, or perhaps teething, the mother is often puzzled to know what to do for the best. Reliable information on all these points will be found in a little Book, entitled "The Baby," published by Savory & Moore, makers of the well-known Infants' Food.

The Book contains hints on a great variety of subjects of interest to mothers, such as Feeding, Teething, Development, Infant Ailments and such matters as Sleep, Exercise and Fresh Air, which are so important for baby's well-being. It also contains a chart for recording baby's weight, a diary for older children and recipes for simple nourishing dishes. It forms, in fact, a useful mother's guide, which should find a place in every home. It is not intended to take the place of medical advice, when such is needed, but it will often serve to allay needless anxiety, and indicate the right course to be pursued.

HOW TO GET IT

Those who are genuinely interested in the subject may obtain a Free copy of the Book by sending a penny stamp for postage and mentioning offer in "The Daily Mirror" or in—

"CANADA IN KHAKI"—A GREAT SUCCESS—PRICE 2s. 6d.

Daily Mirror

LADY VON HERKOMER FINED.



Lady von Herkomer, wife of the late Professor Sir Hubert von Herkomer, the famous painter, who, with her daughter, has been fined by the Augsburg Tribunal for being friendly with a French prisoner of war. Both Lady Herkomer and her daughter were born in England. The fines amounted to £105, the alternative being imprisonment.

P.19152 Q P.19152 Q P.19152 Q
THREE PRIVATES WHO ARE MISSING.



Pte. Dalton (Worcestershire Regt.). Write to Mrs. Dalton, 25a, Lockhurst-lane, Coventry.



Pte. S. Goldman (Inniskilling Fusiliers). Write to Mrs. Goldman, 97, Valance-street, London, E.



Pte. Springall (R.F.). Write to 13, Union-road, Vicarage-lane, West Ham, London, E.

P.8440 C
TRIBUTE TO THEIR HONORARY COLONEL.



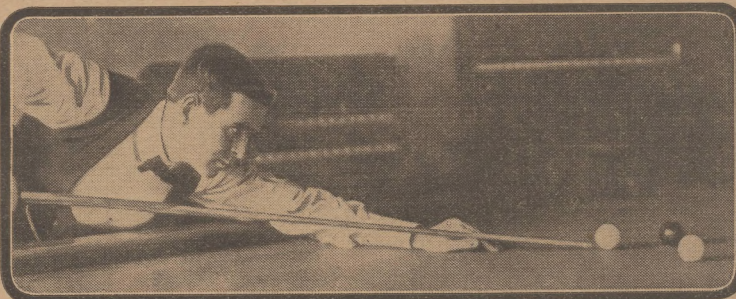
Colonel Cobbett presenting Colonel Sir Charles Johnstone with his portrait on behalf of the National Guard.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

P.6846 F
FAMOUS AMERICAN AIRMAN KILLED AT HAM.



Flight-Sergeant MacConnell (Croix de Guerre), the founder of the American flying squadron (x), who was killed in an air fight near Ham, with some of his comrades. A memorial service was held for him at Paris yesterday, M. Painleve, War Minister, representing the French Government.

P.1939 L
DEATH OF A WELL-KNOWN BILLIARDS PLAYER.

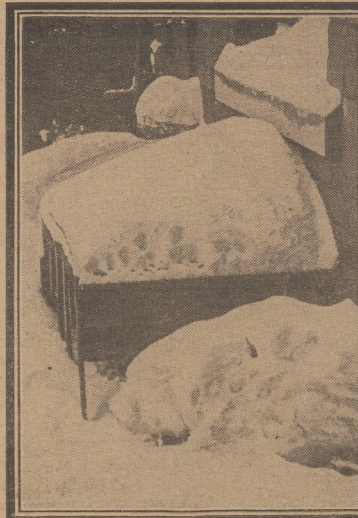


Alec Taylor, the well-known professional billiards player and former Yorkshire champion, who has died at Malta. He was on his way to Egypt to play a series of games.

P.1059 K P.1059 K
EXTRACTS FROM A NORTH-COUNTRY WOMAN'S DIARY.



"I did the digging all right."



"What I found in the morning."

March 31.—Weather beautiful. Cool and sunny, but invigorating. Lettuce and pea boxes ready for seed planting. Will do a little digging to-morrow. April 1.—Almost snowed up. Did the digging, but not as I expected, as the weather said "April fool" to all gardeners.